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Weekly Bulletin, \$1 Year



SPORTS

BY V. L. STEVENSON.

JACKSON'S THIRD MARATHON RACE

Jackson has once more been returned a winner of a Marathon race and this, his third victory, was the easiest of the lot. Tsukamoto, the muck-spoken-of Hilo champion, who challenged Jackson to race, quit at the fifteenth mile and claimed that his feet were injured.

The Japanese's feet certainly were in a bad way; he ran in Japanese sandals and the straps over his toes simply ate their way into his flesh, and made a horrible looking sight of them.

When the judges saw Tsukamoto's feet they at once thought that the man could not continue. One nail on the right big toe was torn away, and the rest of the foot badly blistered and cut.

It appears that Tsukamoto had complained about the sandals hurting him, but his trainers had told him to keep going until Jackson stopped to be rubbed down, but that event did not happen.

The Japanese section of the spectators could not believe it when they saw their champion step off the track, and at first it was thought that Tsukamoto had only stopped to have a rub down. However, when Jackson got several laps ahead it was seen that the Japanese was all in, and that all Jackson had to do was to finish the race as he pleased.

The race itself, as far as it went, was devoid of interest; the men simply ran around at an even rate—Jackson always leading and the Japanese a couple of yards behind. Most of the laps were run in 75 seconds and the same even stride was kept up all the time.

The first five miles and 385 yards were covered in 37 minutes 35 seconds; the ten miles was done in 1 hour 17 mins. 17 secs.; fifteen miles was thrown behind in 2 hours, 32 seconds, and after that the time was for a walk.

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ing race up till the twenty-second mile when the officials, after a consultation, decided to award the first place to Jackson, without asking him to cover the full Marathon distance.

The Hilo man, after having his feet attended to, was prevailed upon to try a lap in his bare feet. He was, at that time, a couple of miles behind Jackson and had no possible hope of overtaking the champion. However, urged on by his countrymen Tsukamoto sprinted for a lap and then retired for good from the race.

The attendance was immense and fully five thousand people paid for admittance. Jackson's share of the gate receipts is said to amount to over \$500 and he well deserved the winning prize.

The management of the meeting was really good, and the men in charge were all experienced in sport. The scoring was easily managed and there was not a dispute of any sort as regards the race.

Bonnie and Eddie Fernandez took moving pictures of the race and crowd, and several other Kodak men were also on deck. Jack Doyle did stunts with the crowd behind him and raised many a laugh with his quaint sayings.

Jackson had three flags—American, British and Hawaiian—sewn on his undershirt, and all three different nations cheered the New Zealander on to victory.

Sailors from all the different men-of-war were present in force and they and the Japanese vied with one another as to who could make the most noise.

The judges were C. F. Chillingworth, W. T. Rawlins, W. Williamson; timekeeper, Lester Petrie, and George Turner starter. Everything went on O. K. and except that the race was a disappointment after the fifteen miles had been covered, the afternoon was well spent.

THREE GOOD BOUTS AT ALOHA PARK

SARCONI KNOCKS OUT THE CHINESE PUGILIST, AH SAM—FRANKLIN AND TERRY BOX TO A DRAW—CHARLIE REILLY IS TOO CLEVER FOR MACDONALD IN TEN-ROUND GO.

One of the very best evening's sport in the way of boxing that has been seen in Honolulu was the show put up Fred Smith on Saturday night at the Aloha Park.

Twenty six rounds of exciting stoush was handed out during three fine bouts, and one knockout; one draw and one decision scrap was the way things went.

Although the attendance was not large; the enthusiasm ran high and the sailor kept things going with a vim.

There were many well known people by the ringside and the usual bunch of sports crowded the reserved seats.

The building at the rear of the Art Theater was taken by storm, and Jackies and Honolulu boys climbed the fire escape ladders and, packed up a hundred feet in the air, got a free show.

One Jackie got on to the top of the iron fence surrounding the Aloha Park, and seated himself completely on the summit.

The ship's patrol saw him and then an exciting chase took place. As the patrol approached Jackie scrambled down the outside of the fence, but when near the bottom found that the enemy had taken up a position in the rear.

Jack at once scrambled up the fence again and dropping down the inside, dragged away the electric light wire with him. Instantly one side of the Park was thrown into darkness, and as Jack darted away in the arena an officer yelled out: "Hold that man!"

And it is said to say that a civilian did get Jack for a second. But such a roar went up from the audience that the citizen quickly let Jack go.

Then things were mixed for a minute or so, and it was wonderful the way the crowd opened up to allow the flying sailor to get out and then close up again in front of the officer and patrol.

At any rate Jack got away clear, and it is not known if he was captured later on or not.

This all saved as a good introduction to the events of the evening.

The first contest was between Sarconi and Ah Sam, and was scheduled to go eight rounds. Both men's weight was given as 128 pounds and Jack Weday was selected as referee. Chalmers Graham did the announcing in his well known style and got things right this time.

"Ironman" McCollough seconded Sarconi and Kid Terry did likewise for the Chinese pugilist.

From the top of the gong until both men were carried out of the ring the fight was a fine one. First one man would put the other half way "out," and then the other would revive and have his opponent well on the way to slumberland when the gong would save him.

Knock downs were in side, and both the pugs went to the floor at different times. In the third round the gong saved Ah Sam, who was down and out, but on being carried to his corner soon revive.

In the fourth round Ah Sam bit low, and Sarconi went down in pain. However the referee let the fight go on. Shortly afterwards Sarconi wrestled with Ah Sam and finally threw him to the floor. The Chinese vainly appealed in a foul.

In the fifth round Sam was stronger and nearly had Sarconi out. The finish came in the sixth round, when Sarconi knocked the game Chinaman out. Both men were all in, and it was anybody's fight after the 3d round.

The second go was also a very fast and exciting one, and the spectators were kept on the qui vive all the time. Kid Terry and Kid Franklin met, and it was a case of a clever untrained man against a well-trained unfinished boxer.

Franklin showed that he was an old hand at the game and landed as he pleased on Terry. The latter, however, fought a game battle, and as soon as Franklin showed signs of tiring jumped in and became the aggressor.

Franklin was in queer street several times during the last couple of rounds, but his superior knowledge of the game enabled him to pull through safely.

After the six rounds had gone their way everyone looked for a draw, and the referee was right in his decision when he gave it so. Terry, of course, kicked, but he had

no cause for complaint. Fit and well, Franklin would finish Terry off in short time. It was a case of an untrained man against one in the pink of condition and on the boxing form shown by both men a draw was the only possible verdict.

The third and last contest was between Charlie Reilly and MacDonald of the U. S. S. Tennessee. It was a ten round go and right from the start MacDonald waded into Charlie and endeavored to break him up. But the clever little man from the coast would duck and feint till the sailor hardly knew what was coming.

MacDonald is a good man, and it is doubtful if Reilly has a punch hard enough to knock the sailor out. Reilly landed with both left and right at will, but the sailor came back every time for more.

Reilly did not have a mark on him at the end of the ten rounds, and the cleverness he showed puts him in a class by himself as far as Honolulu goes. The sailor was a clever fighter, and his cheerful grin was in evidence all the time. In the first round, when Charlie feinted with his left and then landed with his right, the sailor remarked: "Good; that was good."

The bout was a treat to watch, and the men fought clean and in a fine spirit, which was good to the spectators. When Lester Petrie raised Reilly's hand in token of victory, there was not a word said in the audience. Everybody was satisfied that the referee's decision was correct.

Several challenges were issued during the evening, and Batling Robinson, who defied everyone, was taken up by Doyle, another sailor. The match may be brought off in China waters. Boland also challenged the winner of the Reilly-MacDonald contest.

The whole evening was enjoyable, and the three contests were really good. Tonight other bouts will be brought off at the Aloha Park, and so doubt a big crowd will attend.

Thought He Beat Jack Johnson

If you were a master-at-arms, first class, of the United States navy and for the honor of the service had knocked out a flashily dressed and athletic negro whom you thought was Jack Johnson, champion heavyweight—If, after the battle you should discover that the enemy was only a counterfeit, wouldn't you be lifted?

Alonso Hayes, a master-at-arms of the cruiser Tennessee, says the Examiner of Sept. 26, slept at the Central Police Station last night a heartbroken man, after the denials of the Barbary Coast had been thrilled with the news that Figher Jack Johnson had been laid low in a street brawl by a bluejacket. A huge negro, bejeweled, patent-leathered and tailored down to the minute, had been making the grand tour of the Coast, leaving behind him the impression that he was Jack Johnson; the redoubtable near opponent of Jeffries.

Finally Johnson—that was his name sure enough—encountered a party of sailors, and just to clinch the sensation he was creating flattered two of the smaller ones with some random shifts and uppercuts. The man-o'-war-men rallied to their comrades' support and in the center of a big crowd of hangers-on, stripped decks for action, vowing that they would lower the pugilist's colors.

Hayes was the first man to engage the enemy and in the hot fight that followed Johnson went down to defeat and "Jack Johnson's licked" went buzzing through the Coast. Policemen Boland, Bigelow and Behan took the fighters to headquarters in the belief that they had a pugilistic prize.

"Your name?" asked the desk sergeant of the defeated negro. "George Johnson, sah."

Alonso Hayes, master-at-arms, U. S. A., was charged with battery.

SHORT SPORTS.

In a game of ball played at Punahou on Saturday the naval officers defeated the University Club nine by a score of 8 to 3. It was a fine game, and everyone enjoyed themselves to the limit. The line-up was as follows:

University Club—Castle, Steere, Lewis, Waterhouse, Williamson, Hemenway, Campbell, Kilgore, Habbitt.

Picked Navy Team—Harris, Purnell, Alford, Waddington, Wilhelm, Littlefield, Train, Woods, Baum.

Ed the Fernand's set a fine moving picture of the Marathon race yesterday and has already developed the films. He will give a show this week and promises that the films will be very clear.

This afternoon on the Pacific Club courts eight officers from the fleet will have a tennis match with eight local men. The match promises to be a good one and Honolulu will be represented by the following players: Roth, Gee, Castle, R. A. Cooke, C. Cooke, Hemenway and Steere.

According to a cable received by the Hawaii Shipho, the University of Wisconsin defeated the Waseda baseball team on Saturday, by a score of 7 to 4.

Picked Team Beat National Guards

Yesterday afternoon at the League grounds there were two games of baseball, and much to the surprise and sorrow of Sergeant Barry, his N. G. H. side went down in defeat to the picked team from the warships.

The Guards were defeated by a score of 3 to 1, and their solitary run was made in the eighth, when Butler scored. The navy nine made one in their first and two in the fourth, and after that there was nothing doing.

The official score was as follows:

NAVY.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Runs 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—3

Base hits... 3 1 0 4 1 1 0 0 1—11

N. G. H.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Runs 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1

Base hits... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0—3

Two-base hits, Monroe, Rice, Reed; sacrifice hit, McCaffery; struck out, by Rice 9, by Clark 5; bases on balls, off Clark 2, off Rice 4; passed ball, Monroe.

The other game was between a picked Aala team and the U. S. S. Pennsylvania, and the former nine won by a score of 2 to 1. It was a close and interesting game, and the sailors did some fine plays at times. A fair-sized crowd attended the games, and much rooting was indulged in by the fans.

Additional Sports on Page 6

THEY DANCED AT HILO

HILO, Sept. 28.—The ladies of Hilo and the gallant sailors of the fleet hit it off beautifully together last Thursday evening, when the town saw one of the most unique dances in its history on the floor of the Armory. The great hall had been well decorated by the artistic hand of John Herring, great banana trees, ginger branches and other green stuff covering the walls, relieved here and there by great masses of flags. Running from corner to corner overhead were long strings of flags, while in the center of the hall facing the river was a raised platform on which were seated the two orchestras, one a Hawaiian glee club and the other the division orchestra from the fleet.

The hall was crowded, the spectators sitting four and five deep along the walls, while the floor was crowded with dancers. The best of order reigned, and the sailors evidently appreciated the form of entertainment which Hilo has chosen.

In the beginning there was a scarcity of ladies, but as the evening wore on more and more of the fair sex ventured out on the floor. The excellence of the music furnished by the fleet orchestra may have had a good deal to do with it, for a dancer it must have been very hard to withstand such music.

There were several amusing features for the event. For instance, when the scarcity of ladies made itself felt, W. H. C. Campbell and Otto Berndt nobly stepped in the breach and did the lady act, an example which was soon followed by the sailors, and many couples consisting of two men seen on the floor.